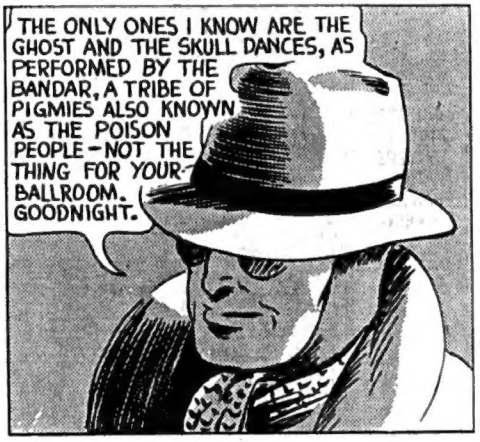
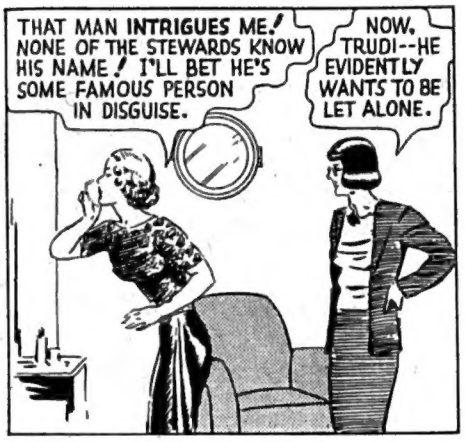
ABOARD THE EAST-BOUND MEDITERRANEAN STEAMER, QUEEN OF SUEZ--
LOOK, NANA. THERE HE IS AGAIN!
WHO, MAM'SELLE TRUDI?
THAT MAN--HE HAS THE CABIN NEXT TO US! HE EATS ALL HIS MEALS IN HIS CABIN. HE COMES OUT ONLY AT NIGHT FOR A SHORT WALK ON DECK. I NEVER CAN SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE.
I WONDER WHO HE IS?
HE COULD BE ANYBODY, TRUDI. COME ON. IT'S TIME FOR BED.
Tomorrow--
TRUDI WAXES CURIOUS
OH--HERE HE COMES NOW--
OH, I'M SORRY! THE BOAT ROLLED; SEA IS GETTING ROUGH. DIDN'T MEAN TO BUMP INTO YOU, I---
QUITE ALL RIGHT.
NANA, I TALKED TO HIM! HE HAS SUCH A LOVELY DEEP VOICE AND HE'S SO HANDSOME!
NOW TRUDI, HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN HIS FACE!
I DON'T HAVE TO SEE A MAN'S FACE TO KNOW HE'S HANDSOME. I'M GOING TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HIM!
CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT, TRUDI.
ABOARD THE EAST-BOUND MEDITERRANEAN STEAMER, QUEEN OF SUEZ.
SWELL ORCHESTRA, ISN'T IT, TRUDI?
YES, ISN'T IT TERRIBLE? OH--I JUST SAW SOMEONE OUT ON DECK I MUST SPEAK TO. EXCUSE ME, PLEASE.
THESE MEN BORE ME TO DEATH! I'M SURE THAT WAS HE WALKING ON DECK!
YES?
I--GULP--GULP--WONDERED IF--GULP--YOU'D LIKE TO COME IN AND DANCE. THAT IS--GULP-IF YOU'D LIKE TO DANCE-GULP--OR IF--GULP- NICE NIGHT, ISN'T IT?

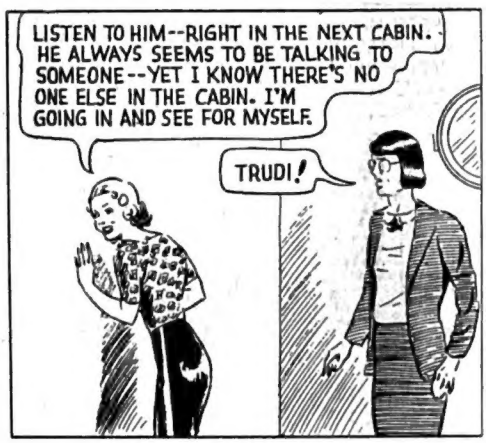
LIFE ON SHIPBOARD IS SO INFORMAL, YOU KNOW. I SAW YOU ALONE HERE. I WONDERED IF YOU WANTED TO COME IN AND DANCE.
DANCE?
ABOARD THE QUEEN OF SUEZ, TRUDI HAS GOTTEN UP COURAGE TO TALK TO THE "MYSTERY MAN!"

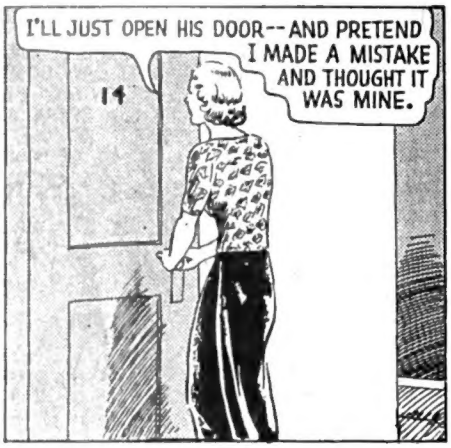
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DANCE THE WAY YOU PEOPLE DO. AT LEAST, I NEVER HAVE TRIED.
MY GOODNESS MY GOODNESS! WHAT A PITY! NEVER DANCED!


THE ONLY ONES I KNOW ARE THE GHOST AND THE SKULL DANCES, AS PERFORMED BY THE BANDAR, A TRIBE OF PIGMIES ALSO KNOWN AS THE POISON PEOPLE - NOT THE THING FOR YOUR BALLROOM. GOODNIGHT.

GHOST DANCE--- POISON PEOPLE? GOO'-GOO'-GOODNIGHT.


THAT MAN INTRIGUES ME! NONE OF THE STEWARDS KNOW HIS NAME! I'LL BET HE'S SOME FAMOUS PERSON IN DISGUISE.
NOW, TRUDI--HE EVIDENTLY WANTS TO BE LET ALONE.

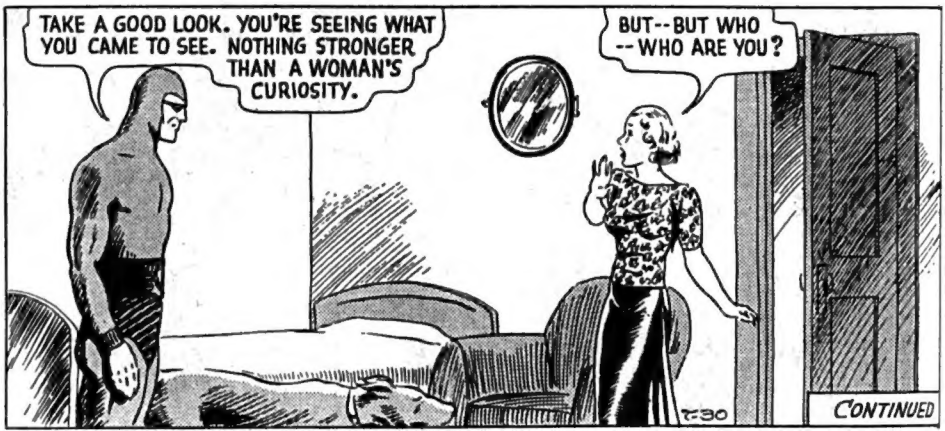

LISTEN TO HIM--RIGHT IN THE NEXT CABIN. HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE TALKING TO SOMEONE--YET I KNOW THERE'S NO ONE ELSE IN THE CABIN. I'M GOING IN AND SEE FOR MYSELF.
TRUDI!


I'LL JUST OPEN HIS DOOR--AND PRETEND I MADE A MISTAKE AND THOUGHT IT WAS MINE.
14

OH!
TRUDI ENTERS TO BE MET BY A GAUNT WOLF WITH DRIPPING JAWS -- AND SOMETHING ELSE -- FAR STRANGER!

GET AWAY! -- GET AWAY! IT'S A WOLF!

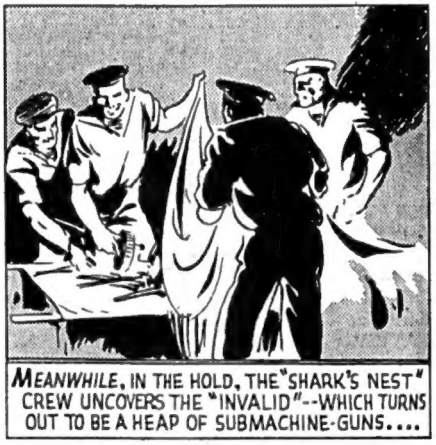
QUIET, DEVIL. HE THINKS YOU'VE COME TO HARM ME.


TAKE A GOOD LOOK. YOU'RE SEEING WHAT YOU CAME TO SEE. NOTHING STRONGER THAN A WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.
BUT--BUT WHO --WHO ARE YOU?
CONTINUED

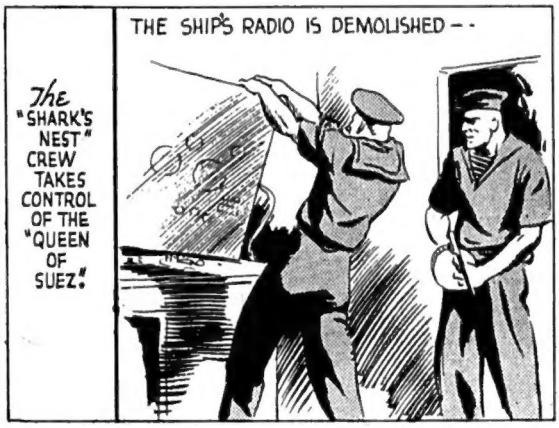
UNINVITED, TRUDI ENTERS THE PHANTOM'S CABIN.
I-I THOUGHT THIS WAS MY CABIN, I--
DON'T USE THAT OLD GAG ON ME. YOU'VE BEEN POPPING WITH CURIOSITY TO KNOW WHO I AM. NOW -- YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF.
BUT--I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE--
AND WHEN YOU'RE A SWEET OLD GRANDMA, ALL DONE UP IN LACE, YOU STILL WON'T KNOW.
RADIO APPEAL FOR MEDICAL AID FROM A PRIVATE YACHT, THE "SHARK'S NEST." THEY'RE TEN MILES AWAY AND NEED A DOCTOR AT ONCE.
TELL THEM TO PROCEED TOWARDS US AND THAT WE HAVE A DOCTOR ABOARD.
8-1
THE "SHARK'S NEST." NOT LISTED IN THE MARINE REGISTRY. THAT'S VERY STRANGE, SIR.
YES, IT IS. WELL, WE CAN'T IGNORE THEIR APPEAL. IT'S THE LAW OF THE SEA.
NOW, YOUNG LADY, TRUDI, I BELIEVE. I MUST HAVE YOUR PROMISE THAT YOU'LL TELL NO ONE ABOUT ME. OTHERWISE, I'LL BE FORCED TO ACT DRASTICALLY.
YOU--YOU WOULDN'T HURT ME, WOULD YOU?
OH, I WOULDN'T, EH? LISTEN, I HAVE A YOUNG GIRL LIKE YOU FOR LUNCH TWICE A WEEK. Hmm-- SLOWING UP IN MID-OCEAN. HAVE TO INVESTIGATE. MUM'S THE WORD!
WHY ARE WE STOPPING, STEWARD?
HAD A RADIO CALL FOR MEDICAL AID FROM THAT YACHT OUT THERE. THEY GOT A SICK MAN ABOARD.
8-2
THERE SHE IS. NEAT, EH? "SHARK'S NEST." FUNNY NAME. SHE SEEMS TO BE FLYING A BLACK FLAG. WHAT COUNTRY'S THAT?
NONE I EVER HEARD OF.
The "QUEEN of SUEZ" ANSWERS A MID-OCEAN RADIO APPEAL FOR MEDICAL AID FROM A PRIVATE YACHT, THE "SHARK'S NEST."
IT'S ODD A YACHT THAT BIG IS UNREGISTERED. SHE MUST BE TEN THOUSAND TONS, ANYHOW.
EASILY. IT IS ODD. THEY RADIOED THEY'D BRING THE SICK MAN TO US.
8-3
WHY, THEY'RE USING A HALF-DOZEN LIFE-BOATS TO BRING THE INVALID HERE. ONE BOAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH.
THESE PRIVATE SKIPPERS ARE ALL ALIKE. WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE SEA WOULD FILL A LIBRARY.
tomorrow = THE PRIVATE SKIPPER

The INVALID FROM THE PRIVATE YACHT, "SHARK'S NEST", IS TRANSFERRED TO THE "QUEEN of SUEZ" IN MID-OCAN.

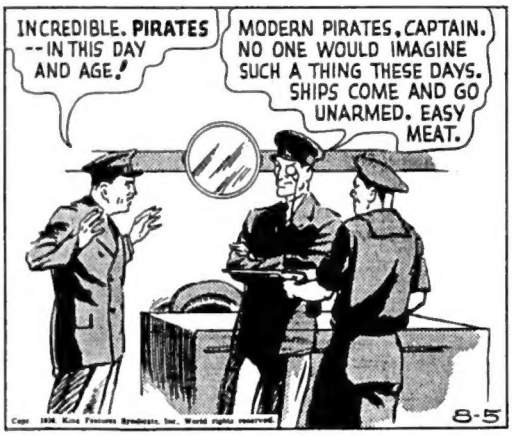
I'M BARON GROVER, OWNER OF THE "SHARK'S NEST." ONE OF MY GUESTS IS QUITE ILL AND I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR STOPPING, CAPTAIN.
QUITE ALL RIGHT, SIR. WE HAVE A COMPETENT PHYSICIAN ABOARD.

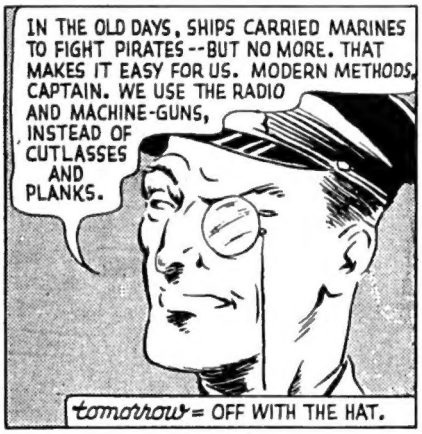

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOLD, THE "SHARK'S NEST" CREW UNCOVERS THE "INVALID"--WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE A HEAP OF SUBMACHINE-GUNS....

AND KEEP 'EM UP!
AND THE "SHARK'S NEST" CREW QUICKLY GETS THINGS UNDER CONTROL.
8-4

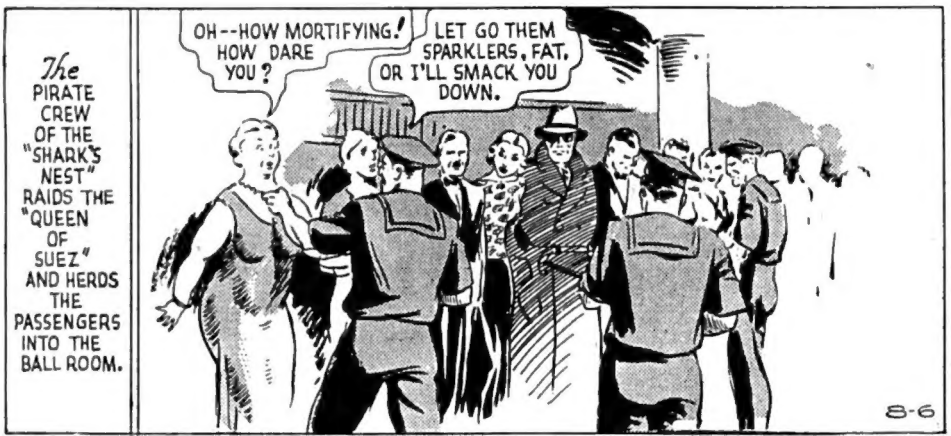

The "SHARK'S NEST" CREW TAKES CONTROL OF THE "QUEEN OF SUEZ."
THE SHIP'S RADIO IS DEMOLISHED--

COME ON, ALL OF YOUSE, INTO THE BALLROOM.
HOW DARE YOU?
GET ALONG, FAT!


INCREDIBLE. PIRATES --IN THIS DAY AND AGE!
MODERN PIRATES, CAPTAIN. NO ONE WOULD IMAGINE SUCH A THING THESE DAYS. SHIPS COME AND GO UNARMED. EASY MEAT.
8-5


IN THE OLD DAYS, SHIPS CARRIED MARINES TO FIGHT PIRATES--BUT NO MORE. THAT MAKES IT EASY FOR US. MODERN METHODS, CAPTAIN. WE USE THE RADIO AND MACHINE-GUNS, INSTEAD OF CUTLASSES AND PLANKS.
tomorrow = OFF WITH THE HAT.

WELL--WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SURPRISE. THIS HAUL BEGINS TO HAVE POSSIBILITIES! LOVELY!


The PIRATE CREW OF THE "SHARK'S NEST" RAIDS THE "QUEEN OF SUEZ" AND HERDS THE PASSENGERS INTO THE BALL ROOM.
OH--HOW MORTIFYING! HOW DARE YOU?
LET GO THEM SPARKLERS, FAT, OR I'LL SMACK YOU DOWN.
8-6

YOU! ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE OFF YOUR HAT IN THE PRESENCE OF A LADY? OR DO I HAVE TO KNOCK IT OFF?
I GUESS YOU HAVE TO KNOCK IT OFF.
Continued=

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NICE TAKE. WRAP IT UP. I'LL TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT LINE OF GEESE IN THE BALLROOM, THEN WE'LL PULL OUT.
IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN, THE "SHARK'S NEST" PIRATES INSPECT THEIR HAUL.

Hmm -- I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT YOU.

MAYBE SHE GOES WITH ME.
NIX, CHIEF. WE'VE NEVER MIXED BUSINESS WITH WOMEN BEFORE.

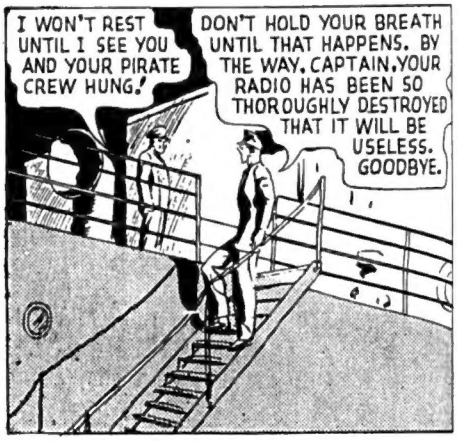
A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.
8-11

TAKE HER TO THE YACHT---
GEE, CHIEF. WE NEVER TOOK NO DAMES BEFORE.

NANA, NANA, DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME AWAY.
TRUDI, MY DARLING --

TAKE THE OLD HEN ALONG, TOO. MAYBE SHE CAN COOK.

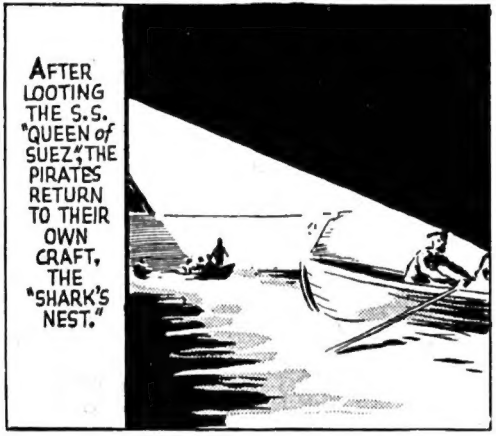
8-12


I WON'T REST UNTIL I SEE YOU AND YOUR PIRATE CREW HUNG!
DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH UNTIL THAT HAPPENS. BY THE WAY, CAPTAIN, YOUR RADIO HAS BEEN SO THOROUGHLY DESTROYED THAT IT WILL BE USELESS. GOODBYE.

BACK TO THE "SHARK'S NEST!"
8-13

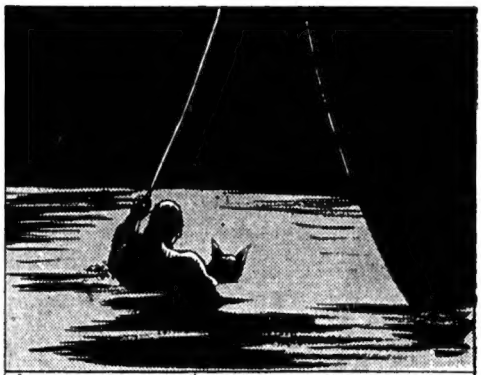
WELL -- THAT GIRL, TRUDI, IS GOING BACK WITH THEM. WONDER IF SHE WAS ONE OF THE GANG?

COME ON, DEVIL. WE'RE GOING TO SEE WHAT THE INSIDE OF A "SHARK'S NEST" LOOKS LIKE!
AND THE PHANTOM FOLLOWS SLOWLY IN THE WAKE OF THE LIFEBOATS....
continued—


AFTER LOOTING THE S.S. "QUEEN of SUEZ," THE PIRATES RETURN TO THEIR OWN CRAFT, THE "SHARK'S NEST."

THIS WILL BE YOUR CABIN, LADIES.

TRUDI--WE'RE PRISONERS --PRISONERS OF PIRATES! IT CAN'T BE! THIS IS 1938!
IT DOESN'T SEEM REAL.
8-15

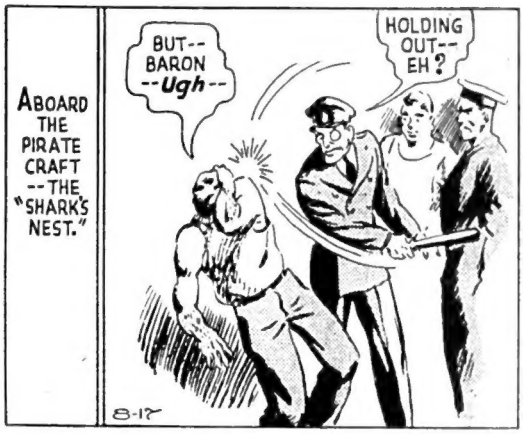

AT THE SIDE OF THE "SHARK'S NEST," WATER-LEVEL, THE PHANTOM BIDES HIS TIME...

ON BOARD THE PIRATE SHIP, THE "SHARK'S NEST." TRUDI AND NANA ARE PRISONERS.
BARON GROVER ASKS YOUR PRESENCE AT HIS TABLE FOR DINNER, EIGHT O'CLOCK.
TH--THANK YOU.

TRUDI--WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I CAN'T STAND IT MUCH LONGER!
STAND WHAT? NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO US YET, NANA.

NOTHING HAPPENED! THESE HORRIBLE MEN--THESE PIRATES---
IMAGINE! PIRATES LED BY A BARON! IT'S LIKE SOMETHING I USED TO READ ABOUT IN STORY BOOKS. ADVENTURE!
8-16

CAPTURED BY PIRATES! ISN'T IT MARVELOUS?
TOMORROW = THE PERFECT GENTLEMAN

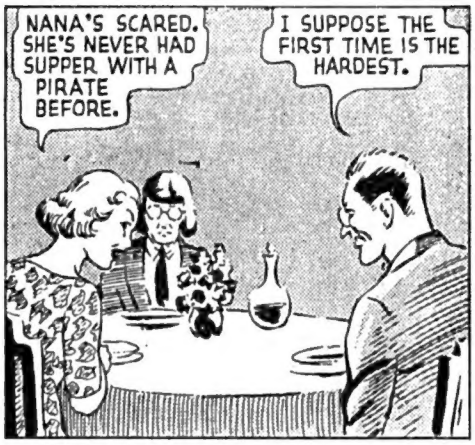

ABOARD THE PIRATE CRAFT --THE "SHARK'S NEST."
BUT-- BARON --Ugh--
HOLDING OUT-- EH?
8-17

IF ANY OF THE REST OF YOU SWINE THINK YOU CAN HOLD OUT MONEY OR JEWELS. YOU'LL GET THE SAME MEDICINE!

AH, LADIES. YOU BOTH LOOK RAVISHING. PLEASE BE SEATED.
THANK YOU, BARON GROVER.

SEE? HE'S A PERFECT GENTLEMAN.
tomorrow = "THE MAN"

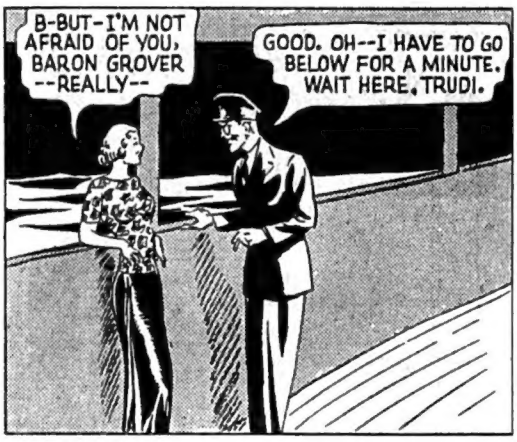
ABOARD THE "SHARK'S NEST."
DON'T BE AFRAID TO DRINK YOUR SOUP. IT ISN'T POISONED.
N-NO--OF COURSE NOT, BUT IT'S H-H-HOT.
8-18

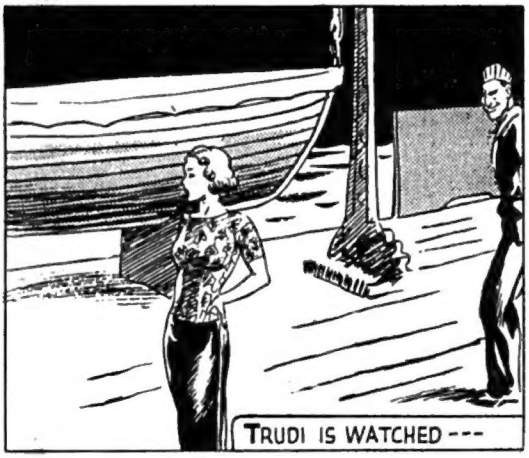

NANA'S SCARED. SHE'S NEVER HAD SUPPER WITH A PIRATE BEFORE.
I SUPPOSE THE FIRST TIME IS THE HARDEST.

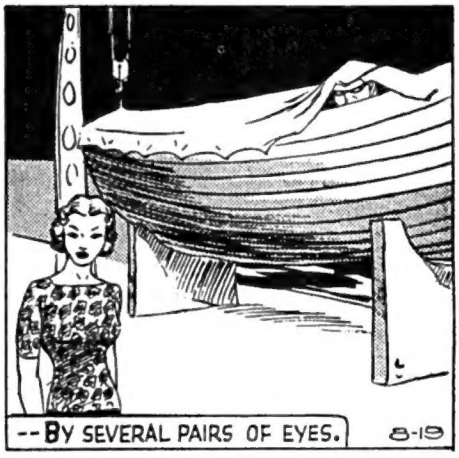
TRUDI. BACK ON THE QUEEN OF SUEZ, WHO WAS THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T TAKE HIS HAT OFF? THE MAN WHO JUMPED OVERBOARD?
I DON'T KNOW.

THEY'RE STARTING TO PICK UP SPEED. TIME FOR US TO GO ABOARD, DEVIL.
MEANWHILE, "THE MAN" PREPARES TO BOARD THE "SHARK'S NEST."...

HERE WE GO ONTO THE "SHARK'S NEST," DEVIL. STAY STILL, FELLA. PLAY LIKE YOU'RE A FUR SCARF.

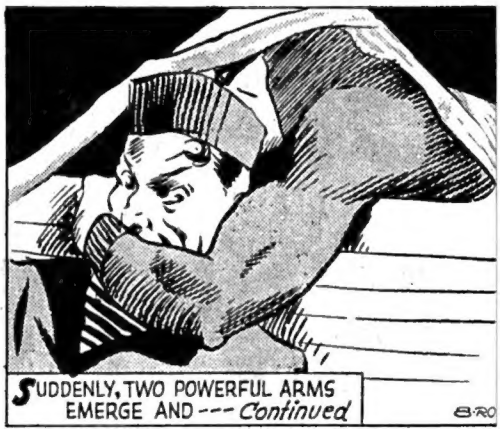

B-BUT-I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, BARON GROVER --REALLY--
GOOD. OH--I HAVE TO GO BELOW FOR A MINUTE. WAIT HERE, TRUDI.


TRUDI IS WATCHED ---

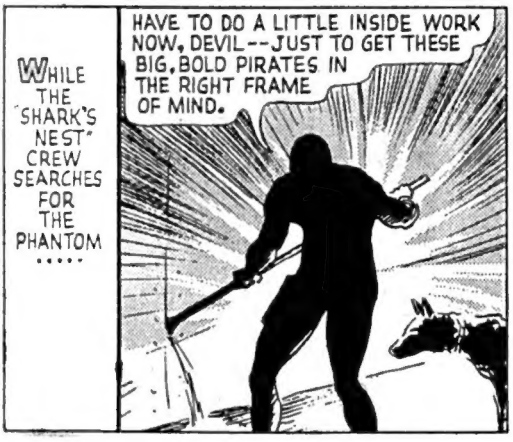

--BY SEVERAL PAIRS OF EYES.
8-19

HELLO, BRIGHT EYES.
LET GO OF ME--!
ABOARD THE "SHARK'S NEST"...

JUST A LITTLE KISS, BABY---


SUDDENLY, TWO POWERFUL ARMS EMERGE AND --- Continued
8-20

NANA -- ONE OF THE PIRATES -- TRIED TO KISS ME -- AND THEN ---
AT LAST, I HOPE YOU'RE REALIZING THAT THIS ISN'T A HIGH-SCHOOL BOAT-RIDE, TRUDI! WE'RE PRISONERS -- OF PIRATES!
ABOARD THE 'SHARK'S NEST.
WHAT HIT YOU?
I DUNNO -- I WAS HERE, WITH THE GIRL -- THEN SOMETHING GRABBED ME -- AND SOCKED ME -- WHAM! LIKE THE KICK OF A MULE!
DAN -- ON YOUR JAW -- A SKULL!
HUH?
THE SIGN -- OF THE PHANTOM!
IT WON'T COME OFF!
I UNDERSTAND YOU KISSED OR TRIED TO KISS THE GIRL, TRUDI.
"TRIED" IS THE WORD, CHIEF. I DIDN'T QUITE FINISH THE JOB.
INSOLENT RAT! YOU KNOW SHE'S MY GUEST! TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT! I'LL GIVE YOU A BEATING YOU'LL REMEMBER!
NOW LOOK, CHIEF. WHY GET SORE? I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHING. I WAS JUST ---
ON YOUR CHEEK! THAT SKULL! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
GOSH, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIGGER IT OUT. SOMETHING SOCKED ME -- AND THERE IT WAS -- WON'T COME OFF, AND --
EVERY MAN OUT ON DECK! SEARCH THE SHIP!
SAY -- I NEVER SEEN THE CHIEF SO WORRIED!
THAT DEATH'S HEAD ON DAN'S JAW IS THE REASON. I DON'T LIKE THIS SEARCHIN'. AIN'T HEALTHY!
AS THE ENTIRE CREW SEARCHES THE 'SHARK'S NEST' ---
SAY -- WHO ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FIND?
THE GUY THAT PLANTED THAT SKULL ON DAN'S JAW.
YEAH -- WHO DID IT?
LISTEN, BUD -- WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIND THE PHANTOM! THAT'S LIKE TRYING TO DATE UP A MERMAID. IT CAN'T BE DONE.
YOU MEAN THE PHANTOM?
MEANWHILE, WATCHING HIGH ABOVE, IN THE CROW'S-NEST....

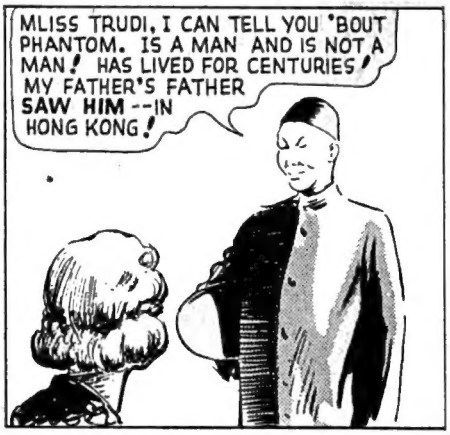

WHILE THE "SHARK'S NEST" CREW SEARCHES FOR THE PHANTOM .....
HAVE TO DO A LITTLE INSIDE WORK NOW, DEVIL--JUST TO GET THESE BIG, BOLD PIRATES IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND.

A LEAK! QUICK! GOTTA STUFF IT! MIGOSH! LOOK--THE DEATH'S HEAD--!
HE'S BEEN DOWN HERE. HE DID IT!

IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO FIX THIS BREAK! HOW DID IT HAPPEN ?
LOOK! DEATH'S HEAD! HE'S BEEN DOWN HERE! HE DID IT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
8-25

CHIEF--WE'VE GOT TO FIND THIS PHANTOM QUICK!
EITHER FIND HIM --OR HEAD FOR LAND!
IF WE DON'T--HE'LL SINK THE WHOLE LOAD OF US!

NANA, WHO CAN THIS PHANTOM BE--THE ONE THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR ?
I DON'T KNOW. IT'S ALL A NIGHTMARE. WE'RE PRISONERS OF PIRATES. WHAT WILL THEY DO TO US?


MLISS TRUDI, I CAN TELL YOU 'BOUT PHANTOM. IS A MAN AND IS NOT A MAN! HAS LIVED FOR CENTURIES! MY FATHER'S FATHER SAW HIM --IN HONG KONG!

HIM WEAR MASK, DEATH'S HEAD ON BELT, TIGHT SUIT LIKE SKIN. PHANTOM CANNOT DIE!
WHY--THAT COSTUME SOUNDS LIKE THE MAN WHO WAS IN THE NEXT CABIN TO ME--ON THE QUEEN OF SUEZ!
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HE'S FOLLOWED US! HE'S GOT A WHOLE CREW OF PIRATES ON THE VERGE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN ---AND I HAD THE NERVE TO ASK HIM TO DANCE WITH ME!
8-26
tomorrow = THE BARON'S PLAN.

CHIEF, WE GOTTA HEAD FOR LAND. THAT PHANTOM'S ON THIS BOAT! HE'LL SINK US!
WE CAN'T FIND HIM!
WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM!

HOW YOU GONNA FIGHT HIM? HE AIN'T HUMAN! YOU CAN'T FIGHT A SPOOK!
HE'S A MAN--LIKE THE REST OF US. ONE MAN --AND HE'S GOT TO SLEEP!

YOU HEAR THAT? HE'S GOT TO SLEEP! DIVIDE IN THREE SHIFTS. SEARCH THE SHIP CONSTANTLY--TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY!
8-27

THE PHANTOM'S ONLY HUMAN! HE'S GOT TO SLEEP SOMETIME! WHEN HE DOES--WE'LL FIND HIM!
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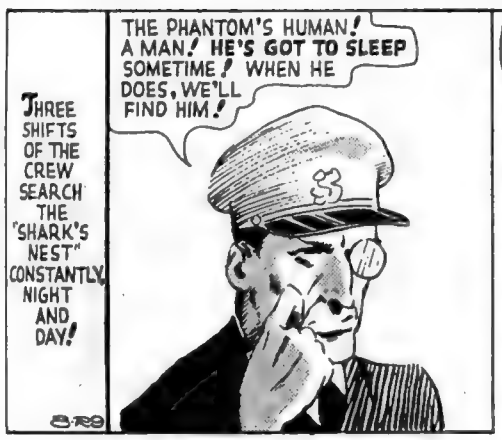

THREE SHIFTS OF THE CREW SEARCH THE "SHARK'S NEST" CONSTANTLY, NIGHT AND DAY!
THE PHANTOM'S HUMAN! A MAN! HE'S GOT TO SLEEP SOMETIME! WHEN HE DOES, WE'LL FIND HIM!
8-29

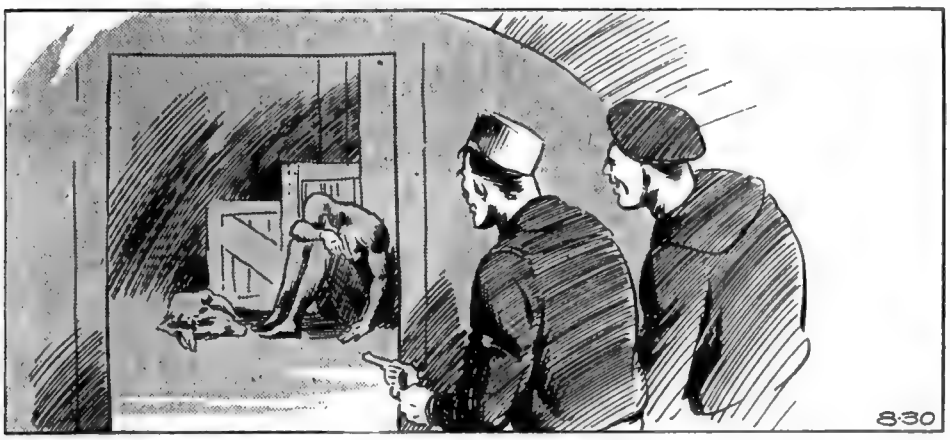
HE AIN'T IN THERE ---WHICH DON'T MAKE ME SAD.
ME, NEITHER. I ONLY HOPES SOME OF THE OTHER GUYS FIND HIM... NOT ME.

THEY'RE AFTER US, DEVIL. THIS HIDE AND SEEK IS BEGINNING TO WEAR ME DOWN.

HOW LONG'S IT BEEN SINCE WE SLEPT, DEVIL? CAN'T GO ON FOREVER---- HAVE TO SLEEP ---SOON---

WHILE THE "SHARK'S NEST" CREW SEARCHES FOR THE PHANTOM.
DEVIL--CAN'T KEEP GOING ---HAVE TO SLEEP JUST A LITTLE BIT-- HAVE TO--

WATCH, DEVIL --WATCH. GOING TO TAKE--- FORTY WINKS. COUNT 'EM--- FORTY--


8-30

BARON GROVER--CHIEF! WE FOUND HIM-- DOWN BELOW-- ASLEEP!
WHAT!

SH--SH--SH-

HE'S ALSEEP-- ALL RIGHT! COME ON--ALTOGETHER--
NOT ME--
ME, NEITHER-

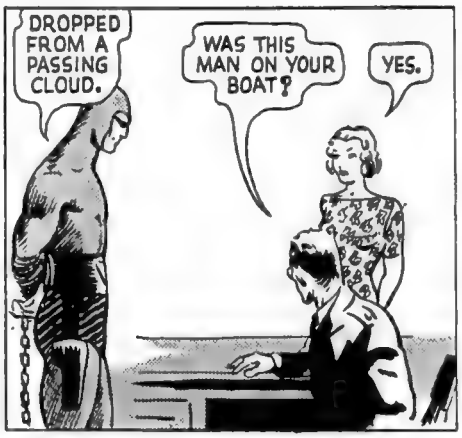
8-31

SH--SH--SH--WHEN I DROP THIS HANDKERCHIEF--WE GO AT HIM --ALL TOGETHER!

DEVIL LETS OUT ONE SHORT "WOOF" AS HE LEAPS....

WE GOT HIM!
9-1

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES WITH ME, BARON GROVER.
NO. HOW DID YOU GET ON THIS BOAT?


DROPPED FROM A PASSING CLOUD.
WAS THIS MAN ON YOUR BOAT?
YES.

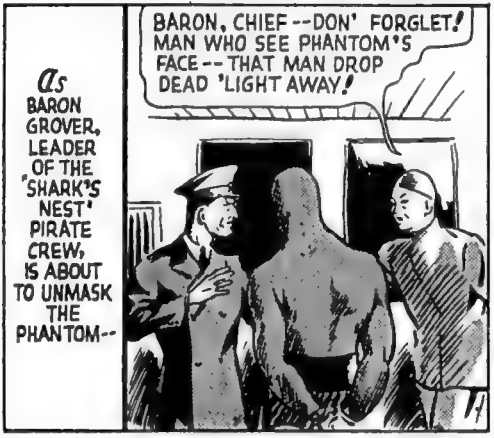
I SUPPOSE YOU WERE THE ADVANCE AGENT FOR THIS GANG?
NO, NO! THEY'VE FORCED ME TO COME HERE-- A PRISONER! PLEASE TAKE ME OFF THIS HORRIBLE BOAT! HELP ME!
9-2

SORRY, LADY. I NEED HELP, MYSELF, AT THIS MOMENT.
DON'T MIND HER. SHE'S BEEN TREATED QUITE WELL. NOW, MR. PHANTOM, I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE-- WITHOUT THAT MASK!

NOW, BEFORE I TOSS YOU TO THE SHARKS ---I'M GOING TO UNMASK YOU AND SEE YOUR FACE!
BARON GROVER-!

CHINA BOY TELLS ME HE HAS HEARD THAT ANY MAN WHO SEES YOUR FACE WILL DROP DEAD INSTANTLY!
HE'S HEARD ABOUT IT, HAS HE?
9-3

WE'LL SEE! SILLY SUPERSTITION, ISN'T IT?
YOU WON'T KNOW--UNTIL YOU TRY---
Continued


As BARON GROVER, LEADER OF THE 'SHARK'S NEST' PIRATE CREW, IS ABOUT TO UNMASK THE PHANTOM--
BARON, CHIEF--DON' FORGLET! MAN WHO SEE PHANTOM'S FACE--THAT MAN DROP DEAD 'LIGHT AWAY!

YOU HESITATE, BARON.
YOU SEEM ANXIOUS FOR ME TO SEE IF THAT OLD SUPERSTITION IS TRUE! AND IT'S NOTHING BUT A SUPERSTITION, SEE?

WELL--?
PAH--ALWAYS A GRAIN OF TRUTH IN THESE OLD SUPERSTITIONS. PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT, YOU KNOW--
--ER---

WHY SHOULD I TAKE THE CHANCE? I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE!
9-5

HEARING THAT ANYONE WHO SEES THE PHANTOM UNMASKED WILL DIE, BARON GROVER DECLINES TO TEST THE TRUTH OF THE LEGEND.
SO YOU DON'T WANT TO RISK THE CHANCE OF UNMASKING ME.
YOU'RE VERY CLEVER.

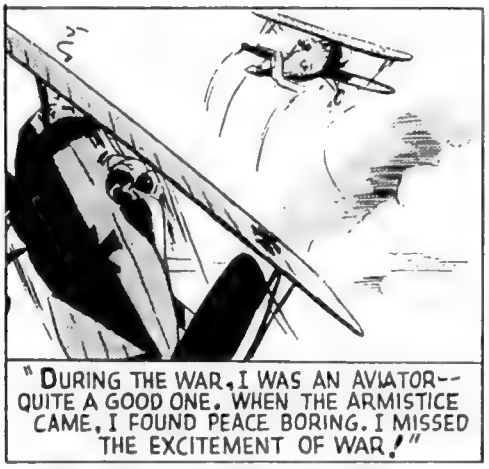
YOU KNOW THAT ALL MEN WHO FOLLOW THE SEA ARE SUPERSTITIOUS, ESPECIALLY PIRATES—EVEN AN INTELLIGENT, MODERN MAN LIKE MYSELF.

WHY SHOULD I TAKE THE RISK? SILLY. HOWEVER, I'VE HEARD OF ANOTHER LEGEND ABOUT YOU--THAT YOU CANNOT DIE.

THAT LEGEND--I WILL NOT PASS UNCHALLENGED! WE WILL TEST IT! I SHALL WATCH SHARKS EAT YOU--ALIVE! THAT WILL SETTLE THE MATTER!
9-6

BARON GROVER SAYS HE'LL TEST THE LEGEND OF THE PHANTOM'S IMMORTALITY--BY FEEDING HIM TO THE SHARKS--ALIVE!
BEFORE YOU SERVE ME TO THE SHARKS, BARON, TELL ME ABOUT THIS SHIP, "THE SHARK'S NEST"--AND YOURSELF.
GLADLY. I ALWAYS LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MYSELF.

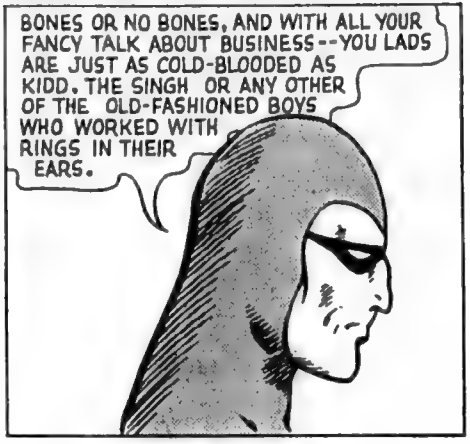
YOU ARE SURPRISED TO FIND AN INTELLIGENT ARISTOCRAT LIKE MYSELF A PIRATE? NATURALLY.
9-7


"DURING THE WAR, I WAS AN AVIATOR--QUITE A GOOD ONE. WHEN THE ARMISTICE CAME, I FOUND PEACE BORING. I MISSED THE EXCITEMENT OF WAR!"

"I HAD A GOOD DEAL OF MONEY. I BOUGHT THIS YACHT, HIRED A CREW OF THUGS---AND EMBARKED ON A CAREER OF PIRACY---PURELY FOR THE EXCITEMENT OF IT! NO PROFIT INVOLVED."

"SO I STARTED OUT AS AN AMATEUR PIRATE--FOR THE EXCITEMENT IN IT. HOWEVER, MY OWN FORTUNE WAS SOON GONE. IT COSTS MONEY TO RUN A SHIP LIKE THIS."

"SO I TOOK UP PIRACY IN EARNEST! I MAKE A BUSINESS OUT OF IT. NO BLOODSHED UNLESS UNAVOIDABLE. THE OLD SKULL-AND-BONES FLAG OF PIRACY IS TOO CRUDE. I USE A PLAIN BLACK ONE."


BONES OR NO BONES, AND WITH ALL YOUR FANCY TALK ABOUT BUSINESS--YOU LADS ARE JUST AS COLD-BLOODED AS KIDD. THE SINGH OR ANY OTHER OF THE OLD-FASHIONED BOYS WHO WORKED WITH RINGS IN THEIR EARS.

MY FRIEND --- OUR TALK IS OVER. IT IS SAID THAT YOU CANNOT DIE. WE SHALL TEST THAT LEGEND. THE SHARKS WILL DO THE TESTING!
9-8
tomorrow = OF SHARKS AND MEN

SEE, TRUDI? FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL SHARKS HAVE ALWAYS FOLLOWED PIRATE SHIPS, BECAUSE PIRATES EAT BETTER THAN HONEST FOLKS.

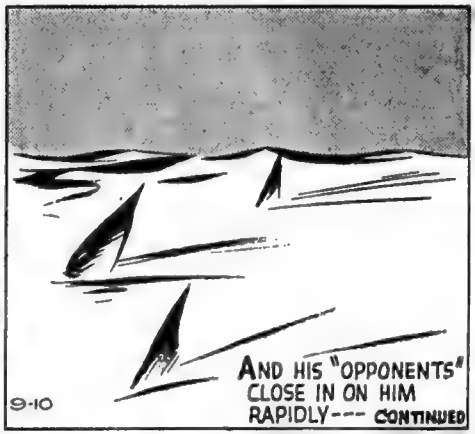
THAT MEANS THEY THROW AWAY MORE GOOD FOOD. EASY COME, EASY GO. SO YOU ALWAYS FIND SHARKS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF PIRATES.
9-9

THE "SHARK'S NEST" IS A GOOD NAME FOR THIS TUB.
I ADMIRE YOU TOO MUCH TO CLASS YOU AS GARBAGE. LET US SAY, IN A MOMENT, THE SHARKS WILL HAVE AN UNEXPECTED TIB-BIT! YOU!

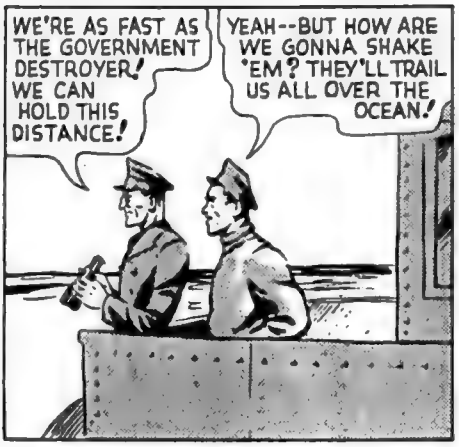
WE ARE NOT JUST GOING TO TOSS YOU OVERBOARD. WE MUST SEE YOU DIE--TO DISPROVE THE OLD LEGEND THAT YOU CANNOT DIE! YOUR LEGS WILL BE CHAINED --BUT YOUR HANDS WILL BE FREE.

THE OTHER END OF THE CHAIN WILL BE FASTENED TO THE RAILING. YOU WILL BE GIVEN A KNIFE. YOU CAN'T ESCAPE --BUT YOU CAN USE THE KNIFE TO FIGHT OFF THE SHARKS ---UNTIL YOU GET TIRED---

The PHANTON IS TOSSED INTO THE SEA, HELPLESS--BUT GIVEN FREE HANDS AND A KNIFE TO PROVIDE SPORT FOR THE PIRATES...

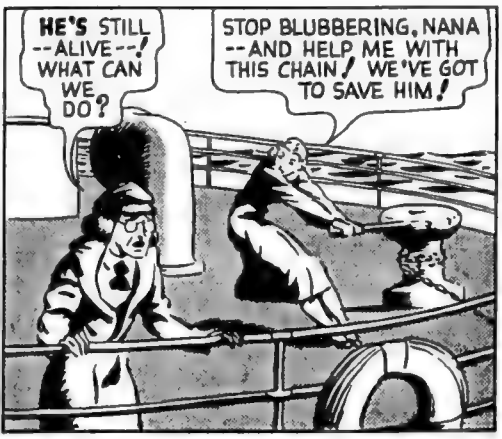

9-10
AND HIS "OPPONENTS" CLOSE IN ON HIM RAPIDLY---
CONTINUED

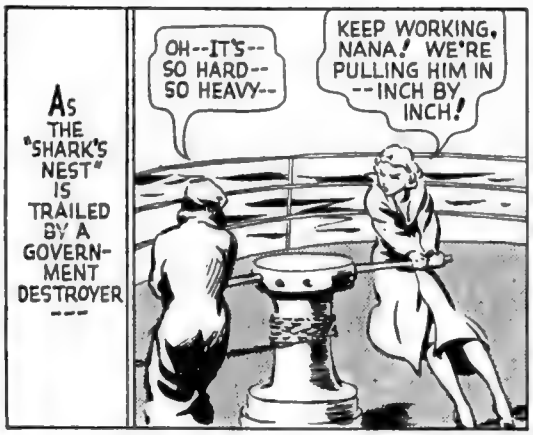
The PHANTOM'S LEGS ARE ATTACHED BY A LONG CHAIN TO THE BOAT. HIS HANDS ARE FREE AND HE'S BEEN GIVEN A KNIFE TO PROVIDE SPORT FOR THE PIRATE CREW OF THE "SHARK'S NEST" -----
FIGHTING DESPERATELY, HE IS DRAGGED THROUGH THE WATER BY THE MOVING YACHT ---
THAT GRAY ONE ALMOST GOT HIM!
TWO BUCKS HE DON'T LAST TWO MINUTES!
I'LL TAKE THAT BET!
OH, NANA-- IT'S--HORRIBLE--
9-12
The PHANTOM FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE AS THE PIRATE CREW OF THE "SHARK'S NEST" WAGER ON HOW LONG HE CAN HOLD OUT---!
NEXT ONE'LL GET HIM!
HE CAN'T HOLD OUT LONG
9-13
SHIP! AHOY! THREE POINTS OFF PORT!
The FESTIVITIES ARE SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED
IT'S A GOVERNMENT DESTROYER, BARON!
HEADED THIS WAY! WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING! ON TO THE COVE--FULL STEAM!
IT FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF THE "SHARK'S NEST," AS REPORTED BY THE QUEEN OF SUEZ, SIR.
ORDER THEM TO HALT FOR INVESTIGATION. IT MAY BE THE PIRATE SHIP.
RADIO FLASH FROM THE DESTROYER, BARON! AN ORDER TO HALT FOR INVESTIGATION!
HOPE THEY DON'T HOLD THEIR BREATH WAITING FOR US! WE'RE HEADED FOR THE COVE!
AND IN THE HURRY AND CONFUSION--
The PHANTOM BATTLES ON, TEMPORARILY FORGOTTEN!
9-14


WE'RE AS FAST AS THE GOVERNMENT DESTROYER! WE CAN HOLD THIS DISTANCE!
YEAH--BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA SHAKE 'EM? THEY'LL TRAIL US ALL OVER THE OCEAN!

THE YACHT HAS IGNORED OUR ORDER TO HALT, SIR.
FIRE A SHOT ACROSS THEIR BOW--AS A FINAL WARNING!
9-15

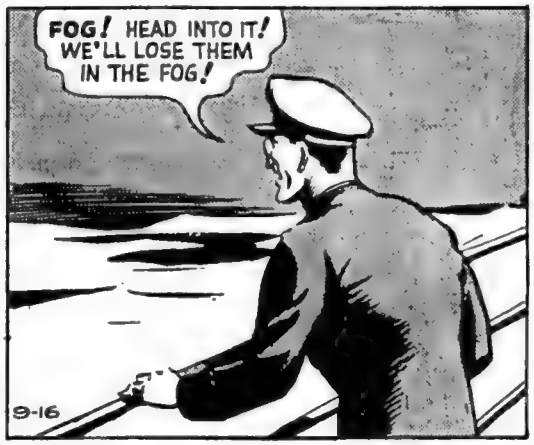
THEY'RE FIRING--AT US!
THAT SHELL WASN'T MORE--THAN A FEW YARDS--OFF!

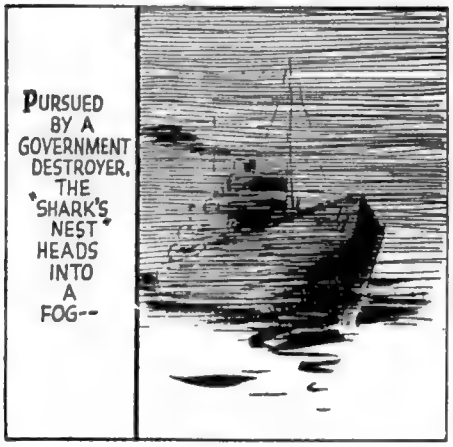

HE'S STILL --ALIVE--! WHAT CAN WE DO?
STOP BLUBBERING, NANA --AND HELP ME WITH THIS CHAIN! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!


AS THE "SHARK'S NEST" IS TRAILED BY A GOVERNMENT DESTROYER ---
OH--IT'S--SO HARD--SO HEAVY--
KEEP WORKING, NANA! WE'RE PULLING HIM IN --INCH BY INCH!

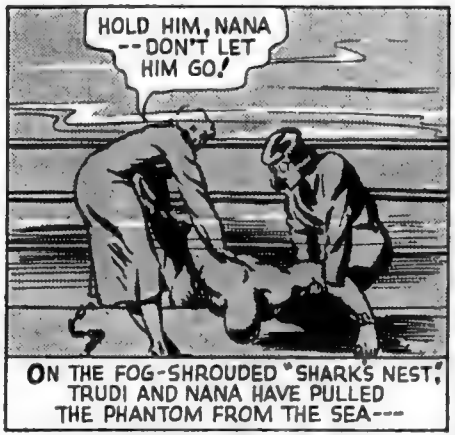
I DON'T DARE RETURN THAT VOLLEY! THEY'VE GOT FOUR GUNS TO OUR ONE! WE COULD POUND THEIR HEAVY ARMOR PLATE ALL DAY WITHOUT MAKING A DENT! WE'RE LOST!

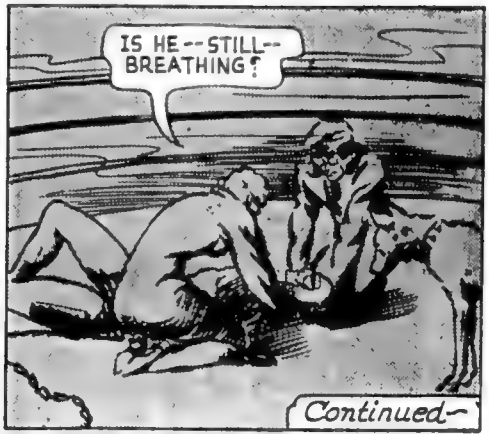
FOG AHEAD!


FOG! HEAD INTO IT! WE'LL LOSE THEM IN THE FOG!
9-16


PURSUED BY A GOVERNMENT DESTROYER, THE "SHARK'S NEST" HEADS INTO A FOG--

NO VISIBILITY AHEAD, SIR. TOO DANGEROUS TO CONTINUE! WE'VE LOST THEM.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE PIRATE SHIP. WELL, WE'LL STAY IN THIS VICINITY UNTIL WE FIND THEM, IF IT TAKES TEN YEARS!
9-17


HOLD HIM, NANA --DON'T LET HIM GO!
ON THE FOG-SHROUDED "SHARK'S NEST," TRUDI AND NANA HAVE PULLED THE PHANTOM FROM THE SEA---

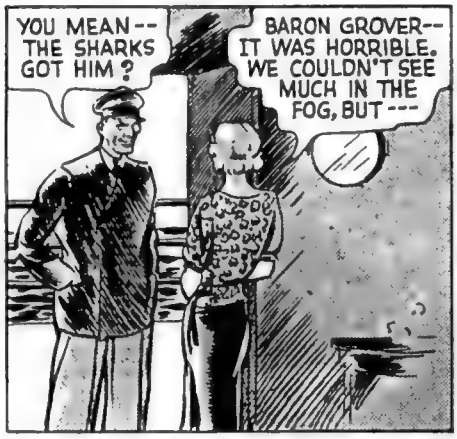

IS HE--STILL--BREATHING?
Continued--

WE'VE SHAKEN OFF THE DESTROYER, THANKS TO THE FOG, BUT IT WAS A CLOSE SQUEAK. HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND.
AYE, CHIEF.

THE CHAIN SEEMS TO BE--EMPTY. WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS--PHANTOM?
DON'T KNOW, CHIEF. THAT FOG WAS PRETTY THICK, BUT I SAW THEM WOMEN TRYIN' TO PULL HIM IN.

WHERE IS HE, TRUDI?
YOU MEAN--THAT POOR MAN? OH, IT WAS HORRIBLE! WE WERE PULLING THE CHAIN. AND SUDDENLY A SHARK---

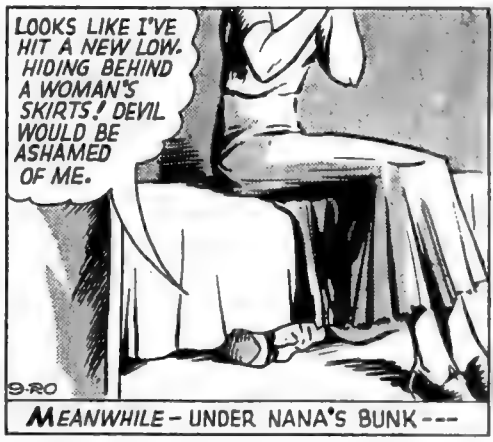
MAKE IT GOOD, TRUDI.
9-19

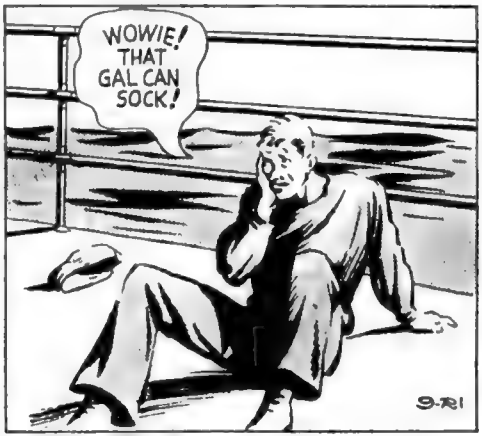

YOU MEAN--THE SHARKS GOT HIM?
BARON GROVER--IT WAS HORRIBLE. WE COULDN'T SEE MUCH IN THE FOG, BUT---

DID YOU SEE IT HAPPEN, NANA?
HOW CAN YOU--blubber-blubber--ASK ME TO TALK ABOUT SUCH A THING!

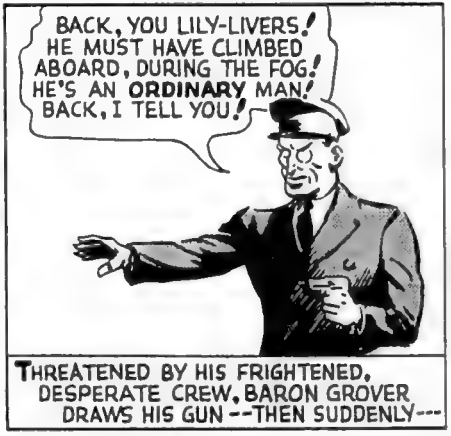
WELL, I'M SORRY I MISSED THE SHOW. THE BOYS WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR ABOUT THIS.
I'M SURE THEY WILL!

HI, BABY. WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT ON DECK AN' GIVE US PORE SAILORS A TREAT?
SAILORS! WHY DON'T YOU USE YOUR RIGHT NAME--PIRATE!


LOOKS LIKE I'VE HIT A NEW LOW. HIDING BEHIND A WOMAN'S SKIRTS! DEVIL WOULD BE ASHAMED OF ME.
9-20
MEANWHILE - UNDER NANA'S BUNK---


WOWIE! THAT GAL CAN SOCK!
9-21

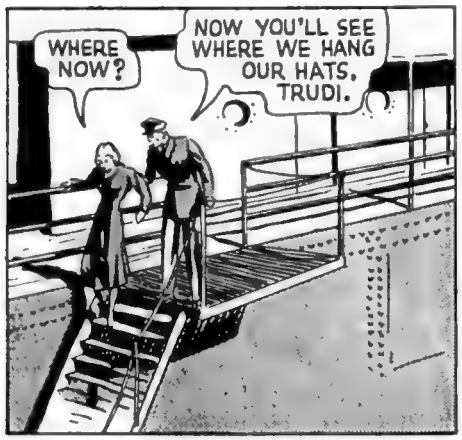
WHAT--I GOT A--SKULL--ON ME JAW? IT MUSTA BEEN--!
I--I THOUGHT THE SHARKS GOT HIM! HE'S BACK ON THE BOAT!
tomorrow = NEAR MUTINY

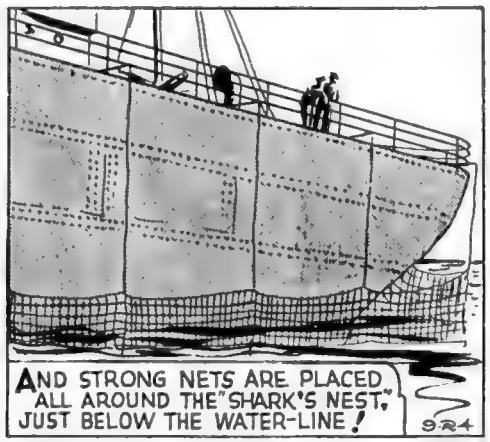


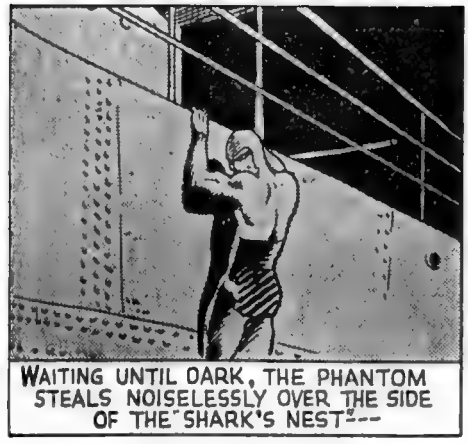
THREATENED BY HIS FRIGHTENED, DESPERATE CREW, BARON GROVER DRAWS HIS GUN --THEN SUDDENLY---

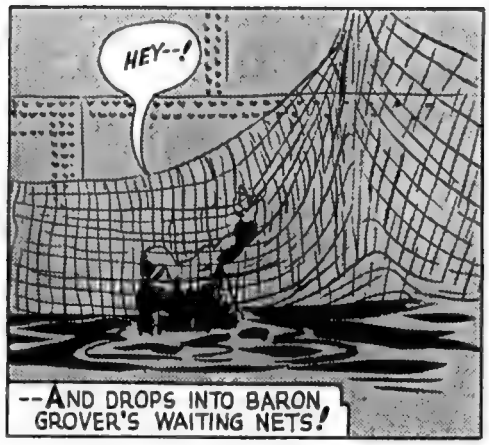
GROVER ISLAND, LAND HIDE-OUT OF THE "SHARK'S NEST" PIRATES!

THE CREW HURRIEDLY DESERTS THE SHIP--



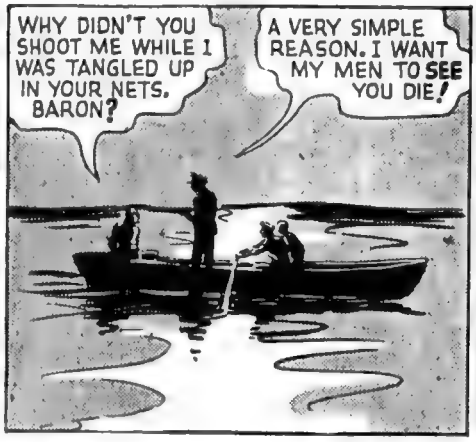



WAITING UNTIL DARK, THE PHANTOM STEALS NOISELESSLY OVER THE SIDE OF THE SHARK'S NEST---


HEY--!
--AND DROPS INTO BARON GROVER'S WAITING NETS!

WHAT KIND OF SILLY SARDINE HAVE I TURNED INTO, NOT TO LOOK BEFORE I LEAP?

DON'T MOVE--OR YOU'LL GO TO THE BOTTOM WITH A LEAD BALLAST IN YOUR MIDRIFF!
9-26
tomorrow= ON EXHIBITION

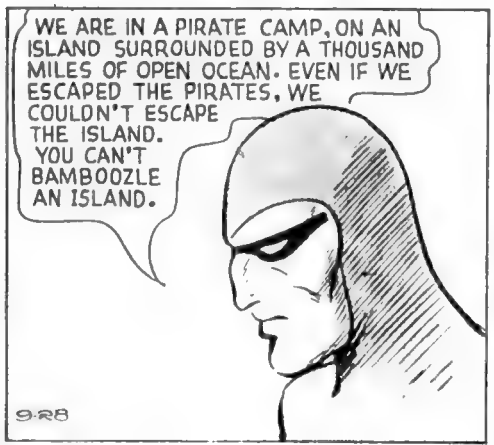

WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOOT ME WHILE I WAS TANGLED UP IN YOUR NETS, BARON?
A VERY SIMPLE REASON. I WANT MY MEN TO SEE YOU DIE!

THEY'RE BEGINNING TO THINK YOU CAN'T. THAT ALMOST CAUSED A MUTINY A SHORT TIME AGO. I DON'T WANT A REPETITION OF THAT!

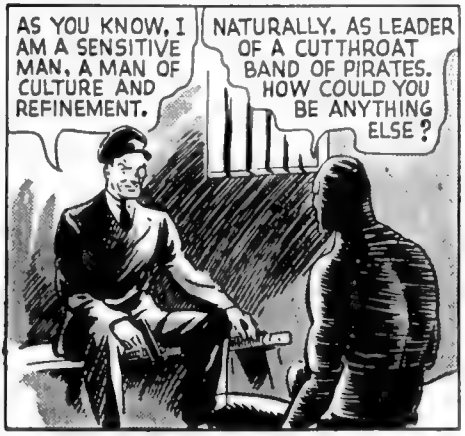
ON GROVER ISLAND, THE PHANTOM IS LED BETWEEN ROWS OF THE PIRATE CREW WHO ARE SULLEN, HOSTILE -- WAITING--
9-27

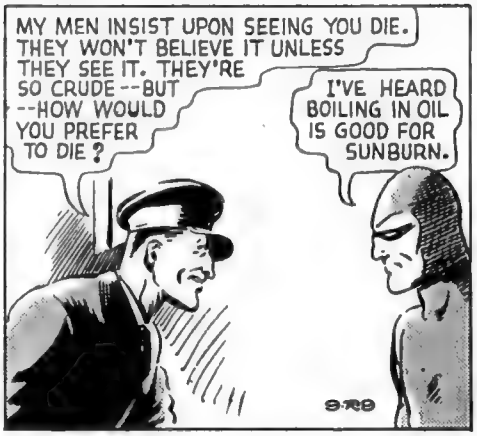
The PIRATE TOWN ON GROVER ISLAND
I GOT PERMISSION TO SEE YOU. WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO YOU?
I DON'T KNOW. HAVE THEY HARMED YOU?

NO. OH--HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET AWAY?
I'VE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT THAT, MYSELF. IT SEEMS TO BE A TRICK THAT CAN'T BE DONE WITH MIRRORS.


WE ARE IN A PIRATE CAMP, ON AN ISLAND SURROUNDED BY A THOUSAND MILES OF OPEN OCEAN. EVEN IF WE ESCAPED THE PIRATES, WE COULDN'T ESCAPE THE ISLAND. YOU CAN'T BAMBOOZLE AN ISLAND.
9-28

THEN--WE CAN DO NOTHING?
WE CAN DO ONE THING. WAIT FOR THEM TO MAKE A MISTAKE.
tomorrow= A MAN OF REFINEMENT


AS YOU KNOW, I AM A SENSITIVE MAN, A MAN OF CULTURE AND REFINEMENT.
NATURALLY. AS LEADER OF A CUTTHROAT BAND OF PIRATES. HOW COULD YOU BE ANYTHING ELSE?

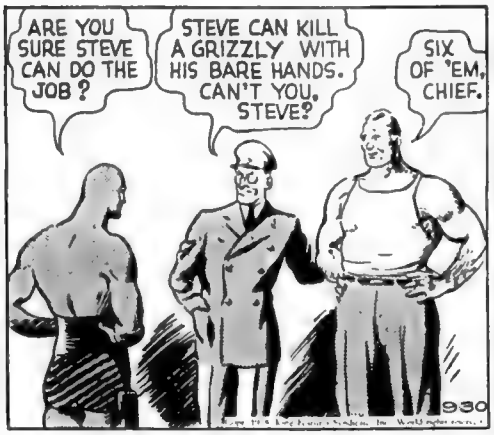

MY MEN INSIST UPON SEEING YOU DIE. THEY WON'T BELIEVE IT UNLESS THEY SEE IT. THEY'RE SO CRUDE--BUT --HOW WOULD YOU PREFER TO DIE?
I'VE HEARD BOILING IN OIL IS GOOD FOR SUNBURN.
9-29

AND THEY SAY THE GUILLOTINE IS GOOD FOR A HEADACHE.
HOW ABOUT POISON? IT SHOULD BE EASY. THAT WAY.

POISON IS FOR RATS. I ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO DIE-- FIGHTING.
VERY WELL. IT SHALL BE ARRANGED.
TOMORROW = BIG STEVE

YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO DIE FIGHTING. THIS IS BIG STEVE. HE'LL OBLIGE YOU.
DO WE START NOW?

AH, NO. THIS IS TO BE AN EVENT! I'VE TOLD YOU MY MEN MUST SEE YOU DIE. ALSO-- SUCH ENTERTAINMENT IS RARE ON THIS LITTLE ISLAND.


ARE YOU SURE STEVE CAN DO THE JOB?
STEVE CAN KILL A GRIZZLY WITH HIS BARE HANDS. CAN'T YOU, STEVE?
SIX OF 'EM, CHIEF.
9-30

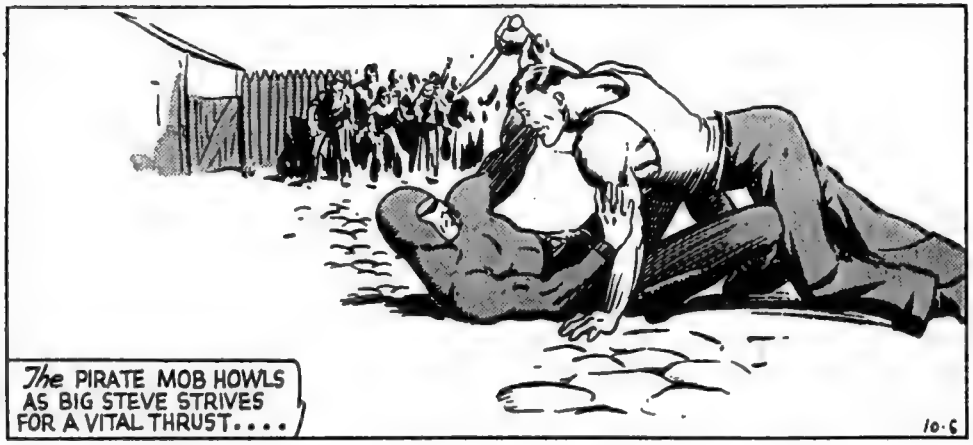
SUCH A HUGE MAN--TWICE YOUR SIZE! WHAT CAN YOU DO AGAINST HIM?
TRUDI, A HORSE'S LEG IS TWICE THE SIZE OF A MULE'S, BUT IF I HAVE TO GET KICKED, I'LL TAKE THE HORSE.

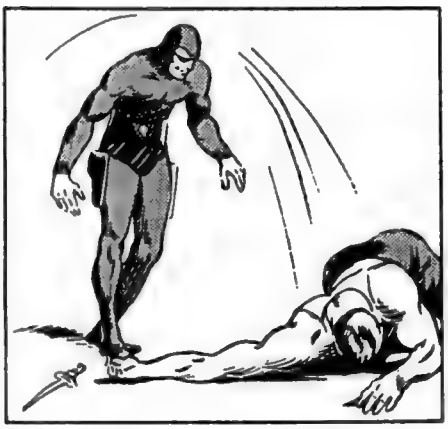
CHIEF, A FIGHT'S A FIGHT, BUT THIS IDEA OF GOING OUT AND KILLING A MAN IN COLD-BLOOD IN FRONT OF A MOB OF FOLKS AIN'T TO MY TASTE.
YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS, STEVE.

THREE OF THE BOYS WILL HAVE THEIR RIFLES TRAINED ON YOU! IF YOU STALL---

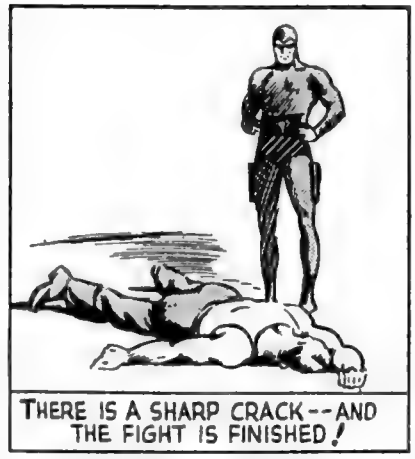
COME ON! LET'S GO!
GET IT STARTED!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
IN THE SQUARE, THE PIRATE CREW YOWLS FOR THE FIGHT-TO-THE-FINISH!
10-1
CONTINUED=

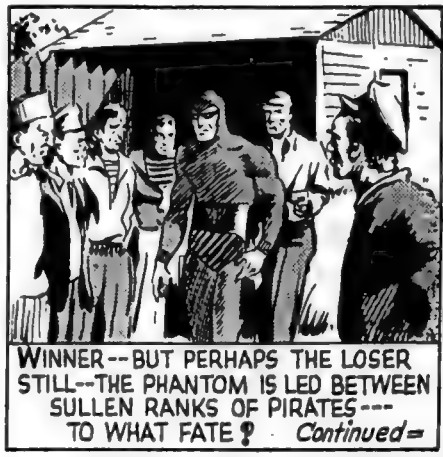
The PIRATE CREW HOWLS AS THE PHANTOM ENTERS THE SQUARE FOR A FIGHT-TO-THE-FINISH WITH BIG STEVE.
10-3
I DISLIKE THIS DISPLAY, BUT IT HAS TO BE DONE TO PRESERVE DISCIPLINE. THE BOYS MUST SEE YOU DIE!
ANYTHING TO SATISFY THE BOYS!
WHY THE KNIFE? I THOUGHT THIS WAS TO BE ON EVEN TERMS? AS IT IS, STEVE OUTWEIGHS ME A HUNDRED POUNDS.
I'M TAKING NO CHANCES. YOU HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER.
GET GOING!
WHAT YOU WAITING FOR!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
THIS AIN'T MY IDEA, PARDNER. CHIEF SAYS I GOTTA DO IT. IF I DON'T -- THE BOYS GOT THE DROP ON ME.
THEY WANT A FIGHT TO THE DEATH. MAY THE BEST MAN WIN.
10-4
A FIGHT TO THE DEATH ON THE SQUARE IN PIRATE TOWN -- BETWEEN BIG STEVE, ARMED, AND THE PHANTOM --- UNARMED!
DODGING THE KNIFE THRUST, THE PHANTOM SLIPS IN A QUICK, HARD BLOW--
10-5
--BUT IN DODGING THE KNIFE PARRY, THE PHANTOM STUMBLES ---
AND BIG STEVE IS UPON HIM!





The END OF THE FIGHT!

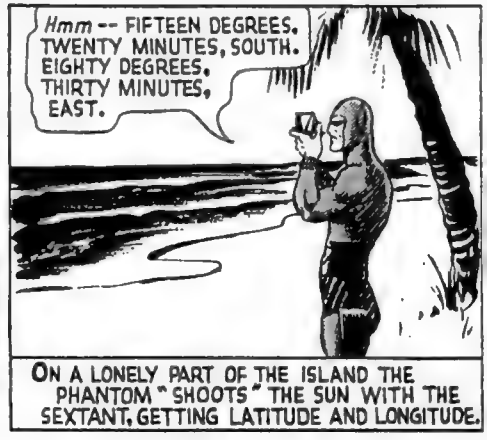




ON GROVER ISLAND. THE PHANTOM DEFEATS BIG STEVE IN A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.
I SAW THE FIGHT FROM MY WINDOW. IT WAS-- MARVELOUS!
NOT MARVELOUS, TRUDI. IT WAS UGLY. BIG STEVE IS A FINE MAN. I HATED TO HURT HIM.
HAVE ANY OF THEM BOTHERED YOU?
NO. YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN THEM TIME TO THINK OF ME. HOW CAN WE EVER ESCAPE FROM HERE?
WE'RE ON A PIRATE ISLAND, IN THE MIDDLE OF THOUSANDS OF MILES OF OPEN WATER--THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE. REMEMBER THAT GOVERNMENT DESTROYER THAT CHASED US?
YES, BUT HOW CAN YOU REACH IT?
THE QUESTION IS--HOW CAN THE DESTROYER REACH US? THIS ISLAND ISN'T EVEN ON THE MAP, BUT THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA---
10-10
TOMORROW = IDEA IN ACTION.
COME ON. CHIEF WANTS YOU. DON'T TRY NOTHING FUNNY.
NOTHING FUNNY? HAVEN'T YOU GENTLEMEN ANY SENSE OF HUMOR?
SUDDENLY, THE PHANTOM LEAPS TO THE CHANDELIER---
10-11
HE'S UP THERE--- ON THE--LIGHTS! SHOOT!
I GOT HIM--- OUCH--
AND THE ROOM IS THROWN INTO DARKNESS--
YOU GOT HIM ALL RIGHT--- NOT! HE'S GONE!
OW-- MY JAW--
TOMORROW = SUN-SHOOTER
FOOLS! LETTING HIM ESCAPE! WELL, HE CAN'T GO FAR ON THIS ISLAND. ORGANIZE SEARCHING PARTIES!
THAT'LL BE TOUGH, CHIEF. THE BOYS DON'T WANT TO GO LOOKIN' FOR THAT HUNKA DYNAMITE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE BARON'S OFFICE---
AND THIS LOOKS LIKE THE GADGET I NEED-- A SEXTANT!
NOW TO DO A LITTLE SUN-SHOOTING AND FIND OUT JUST WHAT PART OF THE MAP THIS ISLAND BELONGS TO.
10-12
A SEXTANT = A DEVICE USED BY NAVIGATORS TO DETERMINE LATITUDE and LONGITUDE.

STEVE--THE PHANTOM'S ESCAPED!
YEAH? GOOD FOR HIM. I FOUGHT AGAINST HIM. HE'S A GOOD MAN.-- HE AIN'T NO SPOOK.

HE AIN'T NO FISH EITHER--SO HE CAN'T GET OFF THIS ISLAND. THEY'LL NAB HIM.
NOT UNLESS HE LETS 'EM NAB HIM. TAKE AN ARMY TO GET THAT GUY.

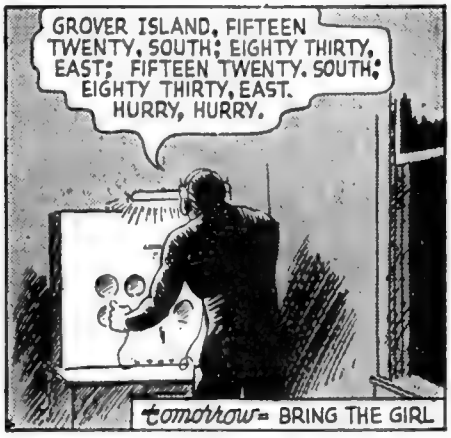

Hmm -- FIFTEEN DEGREES. TWENTY MINUTES, SOUTH. EIGHTY DEGREES. THIRTY MINUTES, EAST.
ON A LONELY PART OF THE ISLAND THE PHANTOM "SHOOTS" THE SUN WITH THE SEXTANT, GETTING LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE.

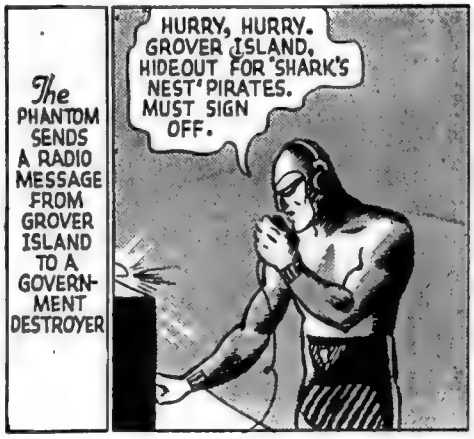
NOW I KNOW WHERE WE ARE. THE NEXT STEP HAD BETTER WAIT UNTIL AFTER DARK.
TOMORROW
THE NEXT STEP.
10-13

TIME TO GET A LITTLE SUPPER.

CALLING DESTROYER SEARCHING "SHARK'S NEST" ---FROM GROVER ISLAND --FROM GROVER ISLAND---
10-14

MESSAGE ABOUT 'SHARK'S NEST'--- THAT PIRATE YACHT THAT ESCAPED US IN THE FOG, SIR.
GROVER ISLAND? IT'S NOT ON THE MAP.
QUICK! GET THE POSITION!
FAR OUT TO SEA, IN THE RADIO-ROOM OF THE CRUISING DESTROYER---


GROVER ISLAND, FIFTEEN TWENTY, SOUTH; EIGHTY THIRTY, EAST; FIFTEEN TWENTY, SOUTH; EIGHTY THIRTY, EAST. HURRY, HURRY.
tomorrow= BRING THE GIRL


The PHANTOM SENDS A RADIO MESSAGE FROM GROVER ISLAND TO A GOVERNMENT DESTROYER
HURRY, HURRY. GROVER ISLAND, HIDEOUT FOR 'SHARK'S NEST' PIRATES. MUST SIGN OFF.

THERE'S NO ISLAND AT THE POSITION HE GAVE. MAYBE IT'S A HOAX.
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CHANCE. WIRE THE BASE FOR PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE.
10-15

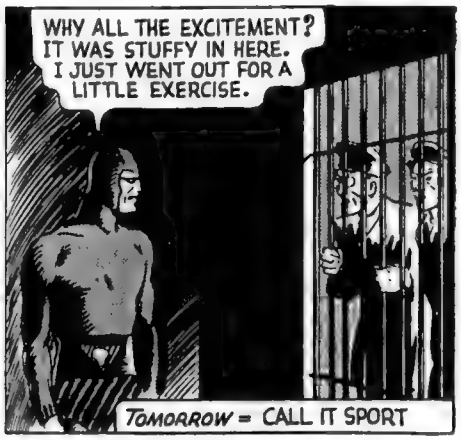
IT'LL TAKE TWO DAYS FOR THEM TO GET HERE. I'LL HAVE TO HOLD OUT UNTIL THEN.

WE CAN'T FIND HIDE N'ER HAIR OF HIM, CHIEF. HE MUSTA EVAPORATED.
I'LL BRING HIM BACK IN A HURRY! BRING THE GIRL TRUDI HERE, AT ONCE!
NEXT WEEK= MAN-HUNT

YOU SPOKE TO HIM LAST. WHERE DID HE GO?
I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA.

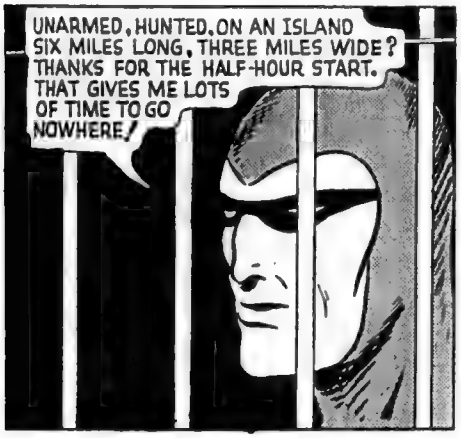
DON'T TRY MY PATIENCE, TRUDI! I'M TRYING TO BE NICE--BUT IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU IF---
CHIEF, HE'S BACK!

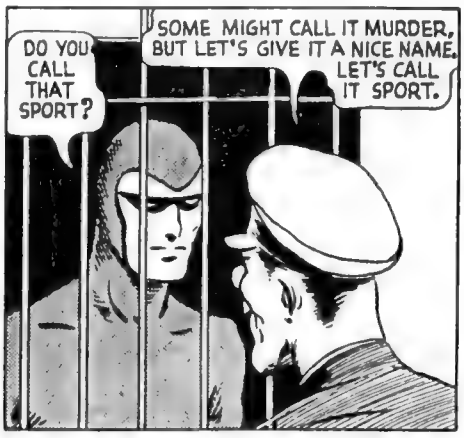
BACK?
YEAH--JUST SITTING IN HIS CELL AS PRETTY AS ANYTHING. I WAS GUARDIN' THE PLACE --I LOOKS IN--AND THERE HE IS!
10-17

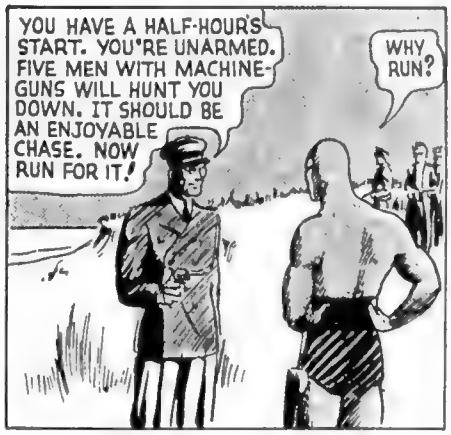

WHY ALL THE EXCITEMENT? IT WAS STUFFY IN HERE. I JUST WENT OUT FOR A LITTLE EXERCISE.
TOMORROW = CALL IT SPORT

SINCE BIG STEVE COULDN'T FINISH YOU OFF, I'VE GOT ANOTHER AMUSING PLAN. YOU KNOW, SPORT IS RARE ON THIS ISLAND. WE HAVE NO BIG GAME.
10-18

ONE MAN WASN'T ENOUGH. THIS TIME, I'LL USE FIVE MEN, ARMED WITH MACHINE-GUNS. YOU'LL BE UNARMED--AND YOU'LL BE GIVEN A HALF-HOUR'S HEAD START, THEN THE HUNT WILL BEGIN.


UNARMED, HUNTED, ON AN ISLAND SIX MILES LONG, THREE MILES WIDE? THANKS FOR THE HALF-HOUR START. THAT GIVES ME LOTS OF TIME TO GO NOWHERE!

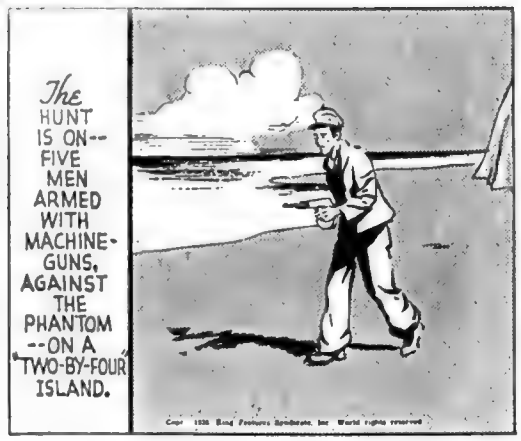

DO YOU CALL THAT SPORT?
SOME MIGHT CALL IT MURDER, BUT LET'S GIVE IT A NICE NAME. LET'S CALL IT SPORT.


YOU HAVE A HALF-HOUR'S START. YOU'RE UNARMED. FIVE MEN WITH MACHINE-GUNS WILL HUNT YOU DOWN. IT SHOULD BE AN ENJOYABLE CHASE. NOW RUN FOR IT!
WHY RUN?

I WANT TO GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE FIVE JOLLY HUNTSMEN.

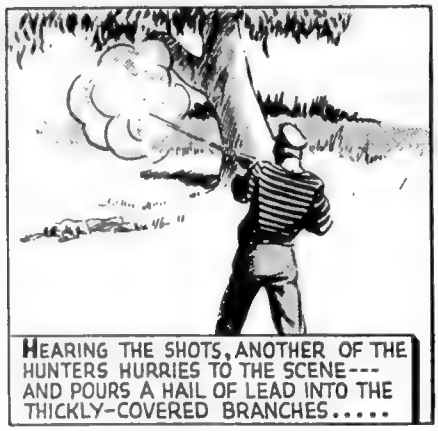
Then THE PHANTOM SUDDENLY SPRINTS INTO THE WOODS....
10-19

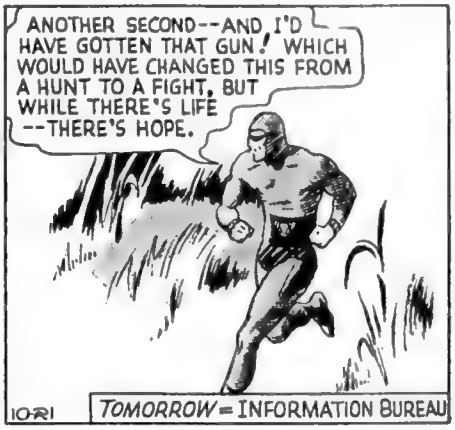
HALF-HOUR'S UP! AFTER HIM! I'LL BROADCAST DIRECTIONS! SHOOT ON SIGHT! BRING HIM BACK DEAD---OR DON'T COME BACK!
tomorrow = THE HUNT


The HUNT IS ON-- FIVE MEN ARMED WITH MACHINE-GUNS, AGAINST THE PHANTOM --ON A TWO-BY-FOUR ISLAND.

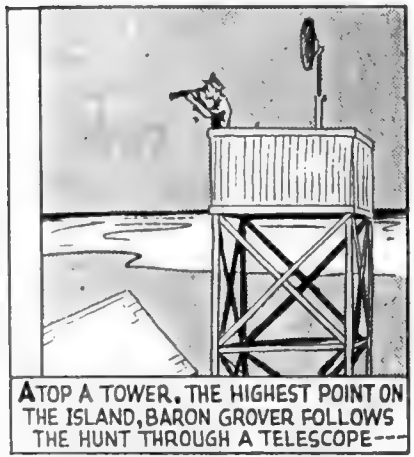
The PHANTOM HURRIEDLY WEAVES A CRUDE GRASS ROPE....

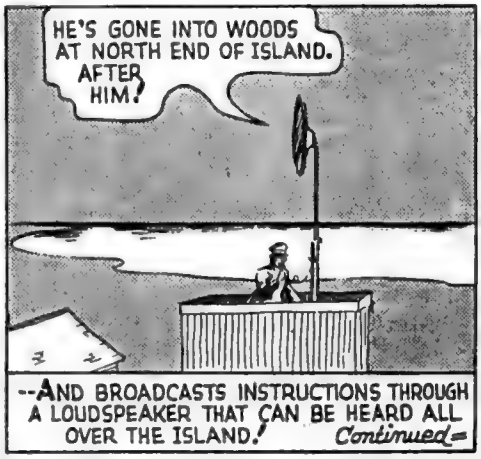
TOMORROW
HIT AND MISS
10-20


HEARING THE SHOTS, ANOTHER OF THE HUNTERS HURRIES TO THE SCENE--- AND POURS A HAIL OF LEAD INTO THE THICKLY-COVERED BRANCHES.....


ANOTHER SECOND--AND I'D HAVE GOTTEN THAT GUN! WHICH WOULD HAVE CHANGED THIS FROM A HUNT TO A FIGHT, BUT WHILE THERE'S LIFE --THERE'S HOPE.
10-21
TOMORROW = INFORMATION BUREAU

THE HUNT, FIVE MACHINE-GUNNERS AGAINST AN UNARMED PHANTOM --"AND THEN THERE WERE FOUR!"
HE'S OUT, COLD! WHEW--THAT GUY MUST HAVE A WALLOP!
WE BETTER STICK TOGETHER. IF HE CATCHES ANOTHER ONE OF US--AND GETS A GUN-- GOODNIGHT!
10-22


ATOP A TOWER, THE HIGHEST POINT ON THE ISLAND, BARON GROVER FOLLOWS THE HUNT THROUGH A TELESCOPE---


HE'S GONE INTO WOODS AT NORTH END OF ISLAND. AFTER HIM!
--AND BROADCASTS INSTRUCTIONS THROUGH A LOUDSPEAKER THAT CAN BE HEARD ALL OVER THE ISLAND!
Continued=

The MADDEST HUNT ON RECORD ---FIVE PIRATES WITH MACHINE-GUNS, HUNTING THE UNARMED PHANTOM ON TINY GROVER ISLAND -- THE PHANTOM HAS PUT ONE HUNTER OUT OF THE RUNNING.
HE'S GONE ONTO BEACH, NORTH END OF ISLAND. CAN'T SEE HIM NOW. BE CAREFUL!
BARON GROVER DIRECTS HIS HUNTERS, USING A TELESCOPE AND A LOUDSPEAKER!
OUT ON THE BEACH.
CAREFUL NOW.
WHAT WE GOT TO BE CAREFUL OF? WE GOT GUNS, AIN'T WE?
HE--AIN'T HERE! THAT'S WHAT WE GOT TO BE CAREFUL OF. WHAT GOOD'S GUNS, WHEN HE AIN'T NEVER WHERE YOU GET A SHOT AT HIM?
10-R4
WELL- HE AIN'T HERE.
CHIEF SAID HE WAS.
HE MUSTA GONE INTO THE WOODS. LET'S GO.
10-R5
tomorrow = OFFENSIVE
THIS HIDE-AND-SEEK CAN'T GO ON FOREVER. THEY'LL NIP ME SOON--UNLESS I NIP THEM FIRST.
AS THE SOLDIERS SAY, THE BEST DEFENSIVE IS AN OFFENSIVE. HERE GOES!
10-R6
YOO-HOO--YOO--HOO
THERE HE GOES!
IS HE CRAZY? WE'LL GET HIM NOW!
The PHANTOM DUCKS A SPLATTER OF LEAD AND DASHES INTO THE WOODS-- THE HUNTERS RACING AFTER HIM!

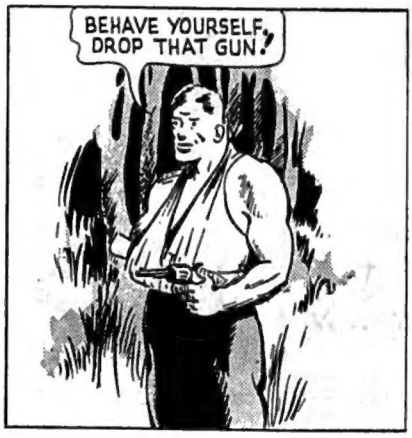
RACING AND DODGING THRU THE WOODS, THE PHANTOM SUDDENLY LEAPS HIGH, RACES ON AND---

THREE OF THE REMAINING FOUR HUNTERS TUMBLE INTO A COVERED PIT THAT THE PHANTOM HAD PREPARED!

KEEP UP YOUR HANDS ---I'M LETTING YOU HAVE IT!
10-27

MISSED--BY ONE! WELL, THREE OUT OF FOUR ISN'T A BAD AVERAGE. IT WAS A GOOD HUNT WHILE IT LASTED!
tomorrow = The FIFTH MAN

NO---I WON'T KEEP MY HANDS IN THE AIR. IF YOU'RE GOING TO SHOOT ME ANYHOW, WHY SHOULD I BOTHER?
OKAY--YOU'VE DUG YOUR OWN GRAVE, SO HERE---

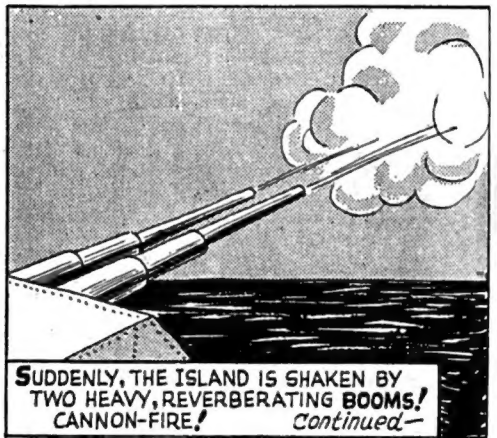

BEHAVE YOURSELF, DROP THAT GUN!

BIG STEVE!
THIS FIVE AGAINST ONE WASN'T TO MY TASTE I FIGURED YOU NEEDED HELP! SO I CAME OUT TO GIVE IT. BUT YOU SEEM TO BE DOING PRETTY GOOD BY YOURSELF.
10-28
TOMORROW = TWO BOOMS

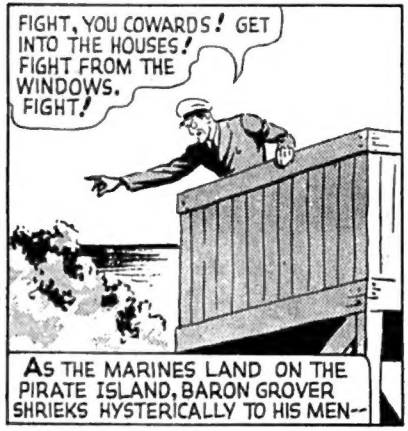
I'M TELLING YOU TO DROP THAT GUN!
I'M WORKING ON CHIEF'S ORDERS. HE'LL FRY YOU FOR THIS, STEVE!

WE DON'T GO FOR DOUBLE-CROSSERS, STEVE. YOU DO THE DROPPING, QUICK!
MEANWHILE, THE MEN IN THE PIT HAVE LOST NO TIME AND---

LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S GOT A GUN BUT ME. IT'D TAKE A STATISTICIAN TO FIGURE OUT WHO'S GOT THE DROP ON WHO!
10-29


SUDDENLY, THE ISLAND IS SHAKEN BY TWO HEAVY, REVERBERATING BOOMS! CANNON-FIRE!
Continued—

WHILE THE PHANTOM HAS BEEN LEADING THE FANTASTIC MAN-HUNT ON THE PIRATE ISLAND -----
--The GOVERNMENT DESTROYER THAT HE CONTACTED BY RADIO, APPROACHES.
IT'S THE 'SHARK'S NEST-HIDEOUT! SEE, THEY'RE FLYING THE BLACK FLAG!
SEND A DEMAND FOR UNCONDITIONAL AND IMMEDIATE SURRENDER!
AND BARON GROVER'S ANSWER TO THE ULTIMATUM -----
1031
--IS RETURNED BY A TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT FROM THE DESTROYER!
THEY'RE FIRING OVER THE TOWN!
NOT FOR LONG! THEY'LL LOWER THEIR GUNS IF WE DON'T STOP FIRING! IS THE CHIEF CRAZY?
AS THE GOVERNMENT DESTROYER'S GUNS ROAR OVER THE PIRATE TOWN---
LISTEN TO THAT!
ON YOUR WAY, YOU!
MEANWHILE, IN THE WOODS---
I THOUGHT YOU GUYS MIGHT NEED A FOURTH FOR BRIDGE. BETTER STAY DOWN THERE. SAFEST PLACE ON THE ISLAND.
MIGOSH, WHAT A RACKET! WHAT'S GOING ON?
TOO LOUD FOR FIRECRACKERS, NOT LOUD ENOUGH FOR THUNDER. MUST BE CANNONS, STEVE. CANNONS AND MARINES!
11-1
tomorrow = FIGHT! FIGHT!
A LANDING PARTY OF MARINES IS LAUNCHED FROM THE DESTROYER....
THE PIRATES, SCATTERED, DISORGANIZED, MAKE READY TO FIGHT.
FIGHT, FIGHT! OR THEY'LL HANG ALL OF US! FIGHT!
11-2
LOOKS LIKE A REAL SCRAP. LISTEN TO THE CHIEF UP THERE YELLING HIS HEAD OFF!
HE KNOWS HIS OWN NECK IS THE ONLY ONE SURE TO HAVE A ROPE AROUND IT! IF I CAN ONLY GET UP TO HIM--
TOMORROW = GETTING UP


FIGHT, YOU COWARDS! GET INTO THE HOUSES! FIGHT FROM THE WINDOWS. FIGHT!
AS THE MARINES LAND ON THE PIRATE ISLAND, BARON GROVER SHRIEKS HYSTERICALLY TO HIS MEN--

GROVER'S PIRATES HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THE MARINES, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP THE SLAUGHTER! I DON'T WANT ANY OF THE MARINES TO GET PINKED!

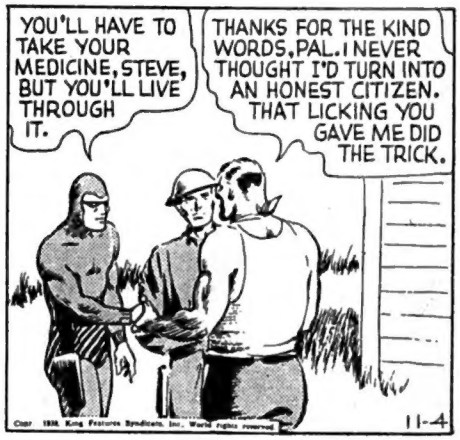
FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME, BARON?

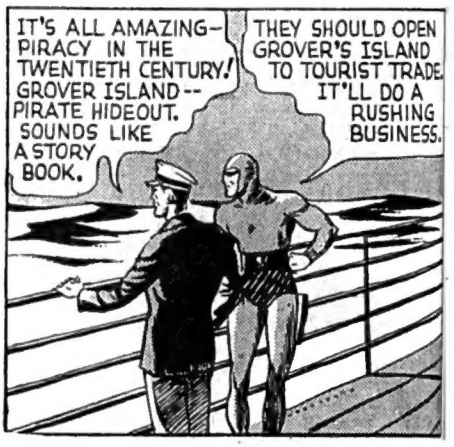
TELL YOUR MEN TO THROW DOWN THEIR ARMS--- OR I'LL BE FORCED, MOST REGRETFULLY, TO THROW YOU DOWN!
NO--NO---
THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS! SURRENDER!
11-3

WELL, YOUR LITTLE HUNT TURNED OUT DIFFERENTLY THAN YOU IMAGINED, BARON GROVER.
I KNEW YOU WERE BAD LUCK THE MINUTE I SET EYES ON YOU.

BIG STEVE!
LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT ME, PAL. I'M ONE OF THE GANG, YOU KNOW.

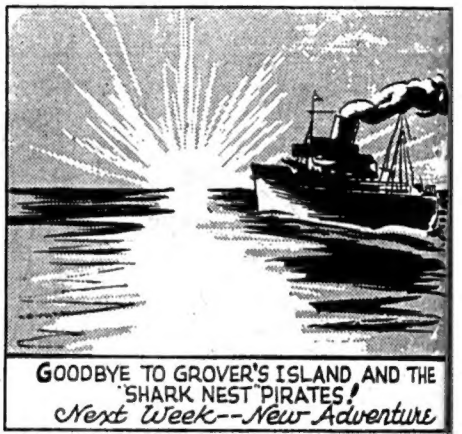
THIS MAN HAS HELPED ME, CAPTAIN. I'D LIKE SPECIAL CONSIDERATION FOR HIM.
HE'LL HAVE TO FACE THE INQUIRY BOARD, BUT I THINK WE CAN GET HIM OFF EASY. WE OWE THE BIGGEST CATCH OF THE CENTURY TO YOU.


YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR MEDICINE, STEVE, BUT YOU'LL LIVE THROUGH IT.
THANKS FOR THE KIND WORDS, PAL. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D TURN INTO AN HONEST CITIZEN. THAT LICKING YOU GAVE ME DID THE TRICK.
11-4


IT'S ALL AMAZING--PIRACY IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! GROVER ISLAND--PIRATE HIDEOUT. SOUNDS LIKE A STORY BOOK.
THEY SHOULD OPEN GROVER'S ISLAND TO TOURIST TRADE. IT'LL DO A RUSHING BUSINESS.

THANKS TO YOU, WE'VE CLEANED UP THE GANG. DO YOU MIND TELLING ME WHO YOU ARE?
MEN CALL ME DIFFERENT NAMES, DEPENDING ON WHAT THEY THINK OF ME. IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE A LITTLE SLEEP. I NEED IT.

THE CAPTAIN SAYS YOU'RE NOT TO BE DISTURBED, BUT I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR--
TRUDI, I HOPE YOU'VE HAD YOUR FILL OF ADVENTURE--AND NOW, GOODNIGHT--AND GOODBYE.
11-5


GOODBYE TO GROVER'S ISLAND AND THE "SHARK NEST" PIRATES!
Next Week--New Adventure